

He is good as to style

Mathewael Carey's letter

My dear friend - I am writing to say - and so
I may as well send a few lines to you. Your sister
Caroline told me you had written me a letter. It has
never come to hand. If you know what pleasure a
letter from any of your faction gives me, I do not think
judging as I do of your natural benevolence - that you
would lightly disappoint me. I had a long letter from
Caroline the other day - quite a treat - partly about
Pain and partly about the Fair. Some of "our faction"
- and a very little on it - has ordered an ~~assentment~~
assentment of statements - De La Rue's - undoubtedly more
than last year - I will shortly send you the invoice - & I
have directed the box to be sent direct to you from
London so that some expense is spared with the land
and "the Dublin box" with a much smaller than usual.
We are very few here from much take the risk for the deed.
I will rely on you to keep the invoice till we know what kind of
goods sell best, so I shall know ^{how} what to do better another time.
I was so fortunate in meeting your sister as to think them beyond
what even I hoped for - so you may imagine what glory I was
in. But it was no words I enjoyed my visit for I was made
more of than I am used to be, and let us say what we please against
flattery it is very gratifying to be made ~~feel~~ comfortable by it. In
congratulation with your sister's earnest request and against my own
judgment I am ~~drawing~~ drawing up a few pages for the Liberty Bells
& I have been (I fear without much success) applying for contributions.
I will write to you very shortly again. Long life to Lucy, though
he never writes to me. He does better - for he fills the editorial
chair in proper style.

Yours ever truly

Richd D Webb

Dublin, Oct. 13. 1848

Francis Jackson
For Anne W. Waters
Boston

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Ms. A. 9. 2. 24. 37